Yufufu the Mommy and Her Water Droplets of Happiness

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Yufufu the Mommy and Her Water Droplets of Happiness

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Azusa had often considered Yufufu, an adorable droplet spirit, her mother-of-sorts. What if she became... something more? What if she went further than just loving her as a mother-like figure? What if she *had to* release after embarrassing herself? What if she took the next step in their relationship? That's what this fic will explore, as they strengthen their mother-daughter relationship... together.

Notes

I started writing this fic in late June and finished it in mid-September. The original concept of this fic was to focus on Domina Tagge as a "mommy" to Chelli Lona Aphra, but that was soon abandoned, although later revived in this fic. This seemed more fitting, especially since only two fics on all of AO3 (one is listed as an inspiration as the other is an annoying super-crossover) bring these two characters together. Additionally, there's a joke, within canon, about how wet Azusa is when she first spends time with Yufufu (in fact, the description on Wikipedia for her debut episode says "the next morning, she discovers that, to her embarrassment, she [Azusa] ejaculated after embracing Yufufu"). She sidesteps explaining this to Shalsha and Falfa, who are told it is something they will know when they get older, logic they accept.

I used the Kinktober prompt "Mommy kink" as stated here and another Kinktober prompt, and "Incest" as stated here.

This fic has been cross-posted on Squidge World, Asian Fanfics (entitled "More than a Mother", can only be read if you are a member), and Adult Fanfiction (as " Yufufu the Mommy and Azusa: Water Droplets of Happiness").

Update #1: This fic was updated and improved on 11/23/25.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by La Bendición de Mamá Yufufu para esta pareja by MrAlcorou18
- Inspired by Good Sensory (Omegaverse) by sheepwave
- Inspired by i wanna be holding you tonight by flcv
- Inspired by Yufufu by Anibase
- Inspired by How to Have Sex in the Water by Vanessa Marin (for Lifehacker)

- Inspired by Yufufu by Slime Taoshite 300 Nen Wiki
- Inspired by What is a Mommy Kink? How Being Cared for Became a Turn-On by Laura Holliday (for VICE Media)

Azusa's family had expanded *a lot* since she maxed out her level after killing slimes for about three centuries. She now had an adoptive family, including an apothecary (Halkara), dragons, a ghost girl, a mandragora girl (Sandra), a high-ranking female demon who acted as her older sister (Beelzebub), and adopted water slime children (Falfa and Shalsha). She also knew an undead catgirl gamer (Pondeli), the demon king (a woman named Pecora and her self-declared sister), and a minstrel musician (Kuku). One stood out above them all: a droplet spirit woman. She had taken on the role as her adoptive mother. As such, she'd become the adoptive grandmother of Falfa, Shalsha, and Sandra.

This woman was Yufufu. She had embarrassed Azusa some time ago. Back then, after she'd embraced her, she had ejaculated. Perhaps this showed that this woman turned her on in ways she hadn't expected. Later, in another humiliating display, she became a child after eating a familiar mushroom. This water droplet spirit cared for *as her mother*. She acted as the mother-for-a-time of Shalsha and Falfa as they attended a local elementary school. The woman even saved her and Sandra from thugs. Lastly, she appeared at the coffee shop hosted by Azusa, her adopted family, and friends.

Today was different. She was there on one of her frequent visits. When she knocked, Yufufu opened the door. She had been waiting for her. "Nice to see you again, *Momma Yufufu*," Azusa said, without a second thought. This woman happily greeted her. She hugged her, making her clothes a little damp. She couldn't be happier. Today would be a good day. "It's so nice to see you today, Azusa," she said. Azusa followed Yufufu inside her cute little cottage, with Yufufu closing the door behind her. The house had a certain style which made you want to visit it even more. It was tucked away from everything. This woman had treated her kindly. She had boldly declared herself as Azusa's mother. That was something she never accepted this powerful witch to accept. She was surprised when Azusa did.

Azusa never wanted to offend Yufufu. She'd never dream of it. She looked to her for approval. This pure and kind woman didn't mind the honor. Even so, she wanted Azusa to make her own decisions. "What have you been up to?" Azusa asked casually, wanting to strike up a conversation. The droplet spirit explained what she'd done recently. She'd helped local farmers water their crops by using her water droplets. Hearing this brought a smile to Azusa's face. She loved hearing when people were doing well. It made her glad she'd reincarnated in this world, rather than another one.

"That's great, Momma Yufufu," she said, as she drank this woman's hot honey water. She hoped that this woman would find some other droplet spirits to hang out with. As she treasured the taste, this woman sat next to her and put her arm around her. She couldn't help but blush. "You do *such a good job* caring for your wonderful family, Azusa," this woman began, then entered into a loving embrace.

This made her feel warm. She *wouldn't* be embarrassed again. It wouldn't happen. She wouldn't let it! All that time ago, she ejaculated, undoubtedly because of this droplet spirit. She had found that her lower area was all wet, humiliating her in front of her children, Falfa and Shalsha. She headed home with them not long afterword. This woman, who she considered her mother, hinted that Falfa and Shalsha would find out what happened when they got older, as she began to blush. This time she was alone. They weren't with her.

Azusa looked up at Yufufu adoringly. She couldn't get over this woman's kindness. Something about her continued to draw her ever closer. She felt safe and at ease. She could open up to her vulnerabilities. Nothing could harm her here. As the woman ended her embrace, she noticed something. The lower part of her clothing was wet, like before. Azusa was incredibly embarrassed once more. She couldn't believe she'd done this, *again*! How could she let this happen? Was something wrong with her? Or... was there something else going on?

"Oh my, Azusa...did you do this, *for me*? I didn't know you felt *this way* about me," the droplet spirit teased. Like all spirits, she could be protective. At the same time, she could be dangerous if approached improperly. Azusa's face was completely flushed. She struggled to defend herself, her hands moving every which way. "Momma Yufufu, *this isn't* what it looks like," she started to say. Her words stopped when she saw the color of the liquid which had flowed down her leg. It was white and sticky. She wasn't sure how in the world she could *ever* explain that.

"Azusa, don't worry. I can care for you. I can help you release this feeling." Azusa was unsure what she should say in response. She had never found herself in this kind of scenario at any point in her life, nor in her previous life. Her breath was taken away by what happened next. This woman had always been dressed in a motherly, yet seductive way, complete with a white blouse with dark sleeves, and white cuffs, her navel and cleavage exposed. If that wasn't enough, her skirt was long, with a high cut on the right side, exposing most of her leg in the process.

In a single motion, she undressed, her clothes subsuming into her watery body. They were a manifestation of herself as a droplet spirit, allowing her to change them at will. She could keep her human-like form through it all. Azusa stood in front of this woman. Her mouth was aghast. She felt even more sweet love juices flowing down her leg. This woman was surely making her feel *something*. As she started to take off her clothes, the droplet spirit came toward her with all her strength, causing her a fright. Her clothes were sopping wet.

Yufufu apologized. She backed up from Azusa and stood in the middle of the room, showing off her body. As she looked at the witches' clothes, which were now dripping wet, she remarked, "I didn't want to do that... I just want to be *a mother* for you so much... to baby you, to care for you, to give you an experience you never had." Azusa could catch her drift. The water droplet spirit didn't have to say it. She had to take off these clothes anyway because they were getting so damn uncomfortable. Her clothes quickly dropped to the floor in a pile.

Both stood naked in the middle of the living room, with the blush covering more of Azusa's face and body. The water droplet spirit smiled. She held the witch's right hand tightly. "It's okay, sweetie. You can open up to me...just take a bath with me...I want to be with *my* daughter...that is all I ask." Azusa could barely hold her own in this situation because she was so flushed. She attempted to look away and Yufufu pulled her head close. They were staring into each other's eyes. She acquiesced. "Fine. As long as you don't try any *funny business*."

They walked to the bath together. Using her control over water, she was able to prepare the bath in record time. It was warm, causing Azusa to feel relaxed the moment she stepped in.

She soon felt the water droplet spirit sitting behind her. This would be okay, right? Every time this woman was near her, she felt like water was dripping on her from all over. She had bathed with her in the past, but something about this felt... different. The woman started moving her slender fingers around to Azusa's personal garden of desire. She was caught off guard and moved to the back in the tub, sliding away.

Turning around, she demanded, "what are you doing, Mama Yufufu? I said I didn't want you to do any funny business...this is..." The water droplet spirit cut her off and shook her head. She wouldn't have this. She decided to sweet-talk her into it. "I only want to pleasure my daughter...to make her feel good. *Is that wrong*?" The witch was about to respond in another way when more sweet juices came out of her tunnel of love. She soon felt a sensation coming over her. She didn't want to admit it, but she *needed* this, more than she knew, more than she wanted to say outright.

"Okay, fine. Mama Yufufu, I *want* to feel good...and I *know* you can give it to me." If her daughters ever found out about this, they would be shocked. If any of her adopted family knew, they might be surprised. The water spirit woman began teasing her fingers around Azusa's precious place, then slowly entered one inside. She felt a certain pleasure washing over her as she began to moan. As she was about to say the woman's name, she put her hand over Azusa's mouth. "Call me Mommy." Azusa complied with the request. "Yes, Mommy, *please* take care of me." It was a sight to behold: a powerful witch becoming submissive, while this woman was serving as her *dominant* maternal figure. Her love juices began flowing into the warm water.

It felt *so good*! Azusa's moaning became louder and louder as Yufufu continued pleasuring her with her slender fingers. She was falling into a lull of pleasure. She couldn't stop herself from staring at these big breasts of the woman in front of her. She knew that moms were *great*, but she also liked when people cared for her, including Yufufu. More than anything, she was truly blessed to be there. "Oh *mommy*, thank you for doing this for me. I *needed* this," she heard herself saying, unable to stop these words from pouring out of her mouth.

Stopping her fingering of Azusa's muff for a second, Yufufu pulled her close, her big breasts touching against Azusa's diminutive ones. She felt as turned on as the woman she was bringing pleasure to, more and more by the minute. She happily squeaked. She couldn't believe how much Azusa was giving into her, how much she was submitting to her will. Every drop of possible shame that she could have felt had faded away. "You are such a *good girl*, Azusa. I am glad to have you as my daughter. Mommy loves you, deeply and thoroughly." She caught the witch off guard, kissing her on the mouth.

As a water spirit, she felt this woman's fluids literally going *inside of her*, entering her body, as she deeply, possessively, and lovingly smooched her. She had claimed her mouth as her own. This woman could have broken the kiss and done something else. Instead, their mouths interlocked. Azusa leaned into this feeling. "Mommy... I feel *so hot inside*," Azusa could hear herself saying, uttering it somehow through their deep kiss. Her senses had been won over by utter pleasure. Yufufu proceeded to move her fingers back into the witches' elegant velvet purse, pumping them in and out, then rapidly increasing the pace. The witch felt something come over her. "Oh Mommy, I'm CUMMING!" she shouted at the top of her lungs.

As her sticky white love juices spurted across the water, Azusa felt relieved. Some claim that having sex in the water is difficult, asserting it is hard to have leverage to thrust forward, with water's weightlessness not helping when you are trying to penetrate another person. Those people also declared that you would need to get leverage by holding onto something instead. Others said that while your limbs become nice and slippery under the water, it doesn't do anything for your personal "honey pot" or ass. These people suggested that using some lubricant is a better bet. None of these concerns mattered now to either one of them. After all, as a water spirit, Yufufu was putting out a certain lubricant of *her own making,* with goal of making Azusa feel good.

"Oh Azusa, you are such a good girl. *Mommy* is so proud of you." She hugged her and cried happily. The water from her tears, another manifestation of her spirit, made clear that there was a deep relationship between her and Azusa. It tied them both together. She did not want to control her. She wanted to be there for her daughter, no matter what, even in a situation like this. Every living thing needed water to exist. For Azusa, however, the one kind of water she *needed* to exist, psychologically and mentally, was manifested in this woman.

She had never let anyone, except Yufufu, ever refer to her as a daughter, nor had she declared that anyone else was her mother. It wasn't thrilling, but it was comforting. With everything the way it was in this world, it was good to have someone to confide in, someone to love you, deeply and unconditionally without any question. As she leaned against Yufufu and began to fall asleep, the water droplet spirit stroked her hair. "You can relax, Azusa. You deserved it after being such a *good girl* today." After lying with her in the tub, for a while, she knew this wouldn't be a good place for Azusa to sleep. She proceeded to dry her off and carried her to a nearby bed. She laid her down, softly and carefully.

As the day wore on, Yufufu used her spirit powers to reform her clothes once again. Although she was no longer naked, Azusa laid on the bed, stark naked. She happened to wake up and found the water droplet spirit in the same room as her, lying on the bed next to her. Looking at her, then at herself, she almost got out of bed. "Mama Yufufu, what are you doing here...and *why* am I naked?" The woman sighed. She hoped that the witch would remember. She tried to remind her the best she could. She had to. She couldn't let this all fade away. "I helped you release...we bathed together in the tub, naked. It was such a wonderful experience to pleasure *my own* daughter."

Azusa couldn't believe what she was hearing. Was she telling the truth? As she thought back, the memories came flooding back. She was completely shamefaced. She couldn't believe she had done this! What if it messed up their relationship... what if... As these thoughts continued to swirl, Yufufu put her finger on the witches' mouth. "Relax. Just let mommy *take care* of you...you don't need to worry about *anything*." Hearing this put the witch at ease. She hugged Yufuzu tightly. She didn't want to be angry at her.

"Thanks for doing this for me. Now I remember *everything*. I know it might be *weird*, but I still want you to be *my mommy*...no matter what." The water droplet spirit smiled. She hugged Azusa back. She was amazed to see water, from herself, trickling down across the naked body of the witch in front of her. She couldn't believe her eyes. She was grateful to have this woman as her daughter. "Azusa, I will do *whatever* I can to care for you. You aren't

my natural-born child, but that doesn't matter. If you ever need my help again for whatever issue, whether mental, internal, or sexual, *I want to* assist."

She stopped herself before saying anything more. "Now, let me get you some *dry* clothes." Azusa could agree with that. Yufufu left the room. She wanted to make sure that Azusa didn't get sick or something. No matter where their relationship went from here, one thing was clear: they both cared for one another.

End Notes

In this fic, I specifically refer to plotlines involving Yufufu and Azusa in: "We Searched for an Undead" (her debut episode), "I Became Mama Yufufu's Daughter," and "We Opened the Coffee Shop Again This Year." I was inspired by parts of the entire fic, "Good Sensory (Omegaverse)." However, that fic is much more intense than this one, since, in this fic, Yufufu and Azusa respect one another. That fic involves rough sex, anal sex, vaginal sex, dubious morality, and rape/non-con. This one does not. The same is the case for the fic "i wanna be holding you tonight" which was a partial inspiration in some ways, but only certain parts. I originally had included quotes based upon the fic "Two Good Girls and a Bit of Magic Dust" about the mommy kink between Loona and Millie, or a similar kink between Cynthia and Luna in the fic "The Great Witch Cynthia and Her Catgirl Familiar". Neither fic, however, had the dynamics I wanted for this fic.

The exhibit hosted by the National Museum of African Art, entitled "Currents: Water in African Art" was an inspiration as I visited that museum prior to writing this fic. When I tried to add this link to this fic as an inspiration, AO3's systems claimed that the link did not work, saying "Parent work URL could not be reached. If the URL is correct and the site is currently down, please try again later," which is a lie. It makes me wonder if AO3 is screening links that get added on here for fanfics. If they are, that would not be good.

Note that in this fic, instead of using the word "pussy" I used words such as: "tunnel of love," "precious place", "honey pot", "personal garden of desire", "muff", and "velvet purse", employing listings like this, and my own imagination, to come up with additional words. The intention was to not use the word "pussy" over and over again. My informal rule going forward is I am willing to use the word "pussy" but not overuse it in a story. I'd rather only use in dialogue, rather than in usual text, although I may violate this informal rule in the future. I've read some articles saying people should use the words "vagina" (and "penis")rather than the many euphemisms, but that's in *usual* and casual conversation, not what you would put in a story, so it's different.

Works inspired by this one

Domina Holds Firm, Chelli Falls Apart, and the End of the "Glorious" Galactic Empire by lefemmerougensfw

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